

## RACE OF ANCIENT MARINERS.

GRIZZLED SEAWAN HAKA YACHTS-  
MEN HAVE FUN AT OYSTER BAY.

Venerable Spinnakers Shaken Out—Skipper Kerr, Enthusiastic of Barr, Shaves a Piece of a Stakeboat—Skipper Willis Permits Himself to Be Admired.

The old gray headed yachtsmen of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club assembled for a reunion at Oyster Bay yesterday and shook out their venerable spinnakers and raced. The committee of youngsters in charge planned to have a lot of fun with the old fellows. They intended to lend or lose the regular club boats and put the venerable tars to sea in a picked up collection of scows and catboats. The old men got wise to the plan, however, and set a guard. So yesterday they raced in the regular 15-foot knockabout boats of the Seawanhaka Club. There was to have been a special 20-footer class, but the old members didn't show up as they were expected to do. In fact, they had to ship a few young fellows in the crews to make up the second of the two races. The course was six and three-quarter miles. It was up the bay and back, following an irregular route, and there were three turns. The old men felt so fresh at the smell of salt water that they wanted to go out in the Sound, but the committee squelched them from motives of humanity. The rules called for two men to a boat; they drew for partners and boats.

The first race, which was for the Alfred Roosevelt memorial cup, brought out five starters. Only members who joined before 1883 were eligible. C. E. Willis and William Foulke drew the Cayenne, J. W. Beckman and F. D. P. Foster the Balm, A. W. Eaton and C. A. Sherman the Sabrina, T. S. Young and J. F. Tams the Chipmunk and J. E. and W. E. Roosevelt the Fly. Willis and Foulke drew the best boat of the lot, so their fellow members said, and they were favorites with the crowd on the club lawn.

Mr. Foulke was the fourth member to sign the club roll and its first vice-commander, while Mr. Willis is no child himself. They started out in a capful of wind to annex that race. It turned into a drifting match, but there was no time limit in the rules. The younger members cut circles round them in launches and automobile boats, while the old men struggled with their competitors and looked very serious when the other fellows took their wind.

Skipper Willis and his dauntless crew managed to make the race just a shade ahead. Coming back, it was a sea-saw. The Balm, Sabrina and Chipmunk fought it out all the way in. Mr. Willis and his mate managed to hold 'em, however, and finished 27 seconds ahead of the Balm, on which Skipper Beckman had been making heroic efforts. He was third on the club list, but he had to wait for the man who signed fourth. The Sabrina was 5 seconds astern. The all Roosevelt crew of the Fly were nowhere. This called for refreshment in the clubhouse. When they emerged the wind was up, a fine, ten-knot breeze. There weren't as many venerable whippersnappers as the tars who entered this race, because the supply of '83ers who were willing to race wasn't big enough to go round, and they raised the limit to 1880. The Fly Stokes was skipper of the Bobs. Colgate Hoyt and H. C. Rouse drew the Sabrina, R. A. C. Smith and W. J. Matheson the Fly, Alfred Ely and Walter C. Kerr the Balm, Robert W. Gibson and George Foster the Cayenne, and Charles Sherman and C. W. Wetmore the Fly.

Conditions were prime at 3:30 o'clock, when the starting gun sent them off. The Fly lagged from the beginning, and people understood why. The Balm was such a heavy loser in the first race. By the same token the Cayenne walked away in the brisk breeze. She rounded the outer mark a minute and forty-five seconds to the good.

Skipper Kerr of the Balm tried to show in this race how he could shave a stakeboat just like Charlie Barr so he shaved him that he took out a piece of the boat and was disqualified. The Cayenne came home before the wind and the Balm was good, and the helmsman drank beer and waved the bottles contemptuously just to show how easy it was. Mr. Wetmore steered the Imp home, finishing after everyone had forgotten about her.

Skipper Willis posed on the lawn and alluded himself to be admired. He was dressed in a slouch hat and a pink suit, and didn't look like a yachtsman.

"Safe and Fizz—the grand old man of sport," he said.

The old fellows and the new ones talked it all over last night at the annual dinner which wound up Seawanhaka affairs for the year.

## MME. KIRKBY LUNN HERE.

Will Have the Part of Kundry in Savage's "Parafal" in English.

Mme. Kirkby Lunn, who is to be the Kundry of Henry W. Savage's production of "Parafal" in English, arrived yesterday on the New York. Mme. Lunn was in this country two years ago for a few weeks, when she appeared at the Metropolitan Opera House. In the last season of opera at Covent Garden she sang the rôle of Kundry, formerly taken by Mme. Schumann-Heink.

"I studied Kundry first while I was in the country, two years ago," Mme. Lunn said last night, "and sang in the production of the work in concert form which B. J. Lang gave in Boston with Alois Burgstaller and other members of the company from the Metropolitan. So soon as the season of opera at Covent Garden was ended, I went to Bayreuth to see three performances of the opera. I had a month of study under Hans Richter, the great Wagner conductor, who knows every tradition of 'Parafal'."

Mme. Lunn, who is the most noted English contralto on the operatic stage, was born at Manchester and studied at the Royal College of Music in London and in Italy under Bruch.

## "TAPS" PLAYED IN ENGLISH.

Herbert Keiley and Edie Shannon Score in the Military Play.

"Taps," a German military play from the pen of Franz Adam Beyerlein, was played in English for the first time in this city at the Lyric Theatre last night. The audience was large, few seats in the house being unoccupied, and the play was received enthusiastically.

Herbert Keiley and Edie Shannon made the most of their opportunities. At the conclusion of the second act, the strongest in the play, they were repeatedly called before the curtain. It was the first time in twenty years that Mr. Keiley has been seen in a character rôle. The supporting company was satisfactory.

"Taps" was one of the successes of Mr. Conried's Irving Place Theatre last year.

## Jefferson Cancels Theatrical Engagements.

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—Joseph Jefferson is ill again and has been compelled to cancel all of his theatrical engagements for the present season. His ailment is a recurrence, it is understood, of the stomach trouble with which he was afflicted in the middle of the summer. He has been at the Hotel Touraine in this city since last Monday. He will go to Florida soon.

## One Ship From Nome Ashore.

St. John, N.B., Sept. 17.—William Thomson & Co. have received a cable despatch saying that the Battle Line steamship Albuera is ashore in the Magellan Strait and that assistance has been sent to her. The Albuera's captain is Thomas Grady, and the vessel was loaded with a cargo of ore from Nome to the Delaware Breakwater.

## Needed Things

In Suits and Crousings, fresh from the shores of the old world; the very latest creations of the skilled weavers of Glasgow, as well as a choice exhibit of the leading fabrics from Huddersfield and Bradford, England.

Suits \$25.00 and upwards.  
Trousers \$6.50 and upwards.

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its variety of choice in all lines, and in all the features which insure the best and the most fashionable in Furniture at lowest possible cost.

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Furniture for the modest home and for the home of wealth. Lowest prices that can be quoted for Furniture of equal excellence.

R. J. HORNER & CO.,

Furniture Makers and Importers,  
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## LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

At the Manhattan Beach Hotel a few evenings since a man wearing low shoes and openwork stockings picked up a napkin, folded it into three corners and tucked it around one of his ankles. He then took another napkin and bandaged his other leg in similar fashion. The waiter protested, but the guest gave no heed. The head waiter then appeared on the scene, but his request met no better attention. At the end of half an hour one of the clerks from the office came on the scene and a few remarks from him led the visitor to undrape his ankles.

A beggar working in the neighborhood of Wall and South streets has a scheme for getting money that proves effective. He approaches a man, preferably one who is smoking, and exhibits a broken clay pipe. "Would the gentleman be kind enough to give me a cent for a new one?" he asks. Few men can refuse such a modest appeal and the "panhandler" was reaping a harvest until he made the mistake of approaching the same man twice. Then the man complained to a policeman.

Four French gendarmes on their way to St. Louis had been inspecting New York and late one evening last week they drove up to a well known restaurant in Sixth avenue. A bunch of happy young men from a Forty-fourth street club fell into talk with the "finest" of Paris.

"When you get to St. Louis," ventured one of the young club men who spoke French, "take care of your valuables. There are many light fingered gentry in St. Louis."

The biggest of the gendarmes threw out his chest and crossed his arms upon it.

"Where think you we are fallen from, monsieur?" said he. "We are Parisian gendarmes."

Even as he spoke another of the young men was deftly removing the Frenchman's sword from its scabbard. The restaurant keeper was in the joke, and the young men departed jabbing every brick and post on the way to their club with their newly acquired sword.

"My boss said," was his message, "will you please send that Frenchman's sword back."

A part of the population of this town is housed high in the air. This fact is recognized by the head of one of the large dry goods firms, who loses no opportunity of advertising the name of his house. Not only are the sides of his delivery wagons painted to let people know to whom they belong, but the roofs bear similar announcements.

There are those who live in the upper flats may look down at those whose delivery wagons are passing by.

An interesting incident occurred in the shopping district one day last week. A plainly dressed woman stopped in front of one of the show windows of a dry goods house in which were displayed some of the latest Paris gowns. She hurriedly took from her bag a pencil and a piece of paper, placed the latter flat on the glass pane and proceeded to sketch the gowns. Her work had not progressed very far when the attendant who opens and closes carriage doors spied her and made her stop.

"The New York public," said a suburbanite, "seems to be a well drilled army under the command of some invisible General, at least as far as the choice of its headgear goes. Two days ago straw hats were a common sight on the downtown streets. To-day they were exactly two on the crowded ferryboat which landed me in the city, and the same proportion seemed to hold true among those I met or passed on the way to my office."

There are no "elevator boys" or "elevator men" in any of the Government buildings. They are by official designation "elevator conductors."

They have to pass civil service examinations proving their ability to rise without unseemly vanity to great heights and to make the descent into Avernus without fear. Down at the Appraisers' Store there is one of these "conductors" that overshadows all the Government officials in the building. A passenger was so impressed at sight of the eagle on his cap, spreading its brass wings over the word "conductor," in big gilt letters, that he asked the man if a ticket was necessary.

"Well, no, boss, not yet," came the reply. "But I can't say what the Gov'm't might be likely to require in the next administration."

The breezes that sweep across the heights of New York overlooking the Hudson and north of 125th street show their effects on the flags at American League Park. The flags, strung along the top of the grand stand, represent each city in the baseball league and are arranged according to the standing of the teams. They are less than two years old, but their ragged edges give them a battle scarred appearance. The supply of invigo-ating ozone is unlimited on the wide plateau where Farrell's team meets all comers and where one may fill his lungs with fresh air and fill his eye with the national game.

## CAMMEYER

6th Ave., Cor. 20th St.

## Bargain Sale on the Main Floor.

10,000 Pairs of \$3.50 Shoes for \$2.10 !!

Women at - - - - - 2 a pair !!

We are determined to prove to the public that \$2.10 buys AT

OUR STORE as good a shoe as the much advertised Bargains sold

elsewhere at \$3.50

A Full Display of These High

Grade Shoes Are on Exhibition

in Our 6th Ave. Show Windows.

It is not our custom to have Bargain Sales

on our main floor excepting on those trade

occasions when we can present splendid and

unrivalled values to our customers.

THIS SALE IS A TRADE EVENT

and offers the grandest opportunity for you

to supply yourself with superior shoes for

your present and future needs.

The Greatest Bargain Offering

We Have Ever Made.

Our Guarantee Goes With Every Pair.

\$3.50 Shoes for

\$2.10

In Patent Kid, Black Kid, patent leather or kid tips; new, stylish

lasts, up-to-date heels, Button and Lace; all made HAND SEWED

WELT. Every size in each style.

## WOMEN SAIL ON RACING YACHTS

GOOD SPORT ON KNICKERBOCKER

Y. C. LADIES' DAY.

Souvenirs Recompense Fair Tars for Blistered Hands—W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.'s, Power Boat Mercedes VI. Makes Fast Time—Dolphin Wins, Protested.

It was ladies' day at the Knickerbocker Yacht Club yesterday, and all the friends and relatives of the members were on hand to be entertained by the yachtsmen. For their benefit a regatta had been arranged, and they were to sail upon the racing boats and help handle the sails. This was hard work for many, and they came back with their hands blistered, but happy, even if they had not won. Every one who sailed on a boat got a souvenir of the race.

In addition to the races for the sailing craft, there were power boat races, and W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., was on hand with his new boat Mercedes VI. It was the first race in which this craft had started, and she did very well. The course was fifteen nautical miles in length, starting from off the clubhouse at College Point and turning at the Gangway Buoy. The course is a tortuous one, but the Mercedes had little difficulty in beating J. E. Martin's Catch Me. She won by 17 minutes 27 seconds. The Mercedes' time was 46 minutes 55 seconds. This is at the rate of 19.18 knots, or 22.057 statute miles, an hour. Last year the Standard started in this race and her time over the course was 55 minutes.

In the race for canopied top boats four started. This was a very close contest and the Dolphin, owned by G. A. Dien, finished first, beating the Albatross 2 seconds and the Brundage 12 seconds. The Dolphin won in 30 minutes 19 seconds. She, too, finished second, the Ferdeh being in the lead, but she was disqualified. The Exile third. The yawl Irene won in 44 minutes 30 seconds. The yawlboat Shovoneh beat the Dorothy 2 minutes and 2 seconds. The yawlboat Dorothy beat the Blackbird easily. The summary:

OPEN LAUNCHES—COURSE, 15 MILES—START, 3:00.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Albatross, J. E. Martin	50:40	1st
Exile, J. E. Martin	51:58	2nd
Brundage, J. E. Martin	52:41	3rd
Wendy, R. H. Abrams	53:41	4th

CANOPIED LAUNCHES—COURSE, 15 MILES—START, 3:00.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Brundage, F. R. Rex	52:41	1st
Albatross, J. E. Martin	54:19	2nd
Stump, J. Sulzbach	54:58	3rd
Dolphin, G. A. Dien	55:24	4th

COURSE BOATS—COURSE, 15 MILES—START, 3:00.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Mercedes VI, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.	54:55	1st
Catch Me, J. E. Martin	1:14:22	2nd
Albatross, J. E. Martin	1:14:22	3rd
Exile, J. E. Martin	1:14:22	4th

GUARDIAN, 15 FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Guardian, L. H. Zocker	5:24:50	1st
Nautilus, J. J. McCue	5:29:19	2nd
Patrol, H. W. Beam	5:22:48	3rd
Corrected time, Guardian	1:29:30	

BOATS, 30 FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Feydel, W. F. Heyward	5:32:15	1st
Guinevere, R. Sands	5:33:26	2nd
Guinevere, R. Sands	5:33:26	3rd
Forre, J. G. Honey	5:38:11	4th
Corrected time, Guinevere	1:35:47	

YAWLS, 30 FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Crater, W. N. Goldard, Jr.	Did not finish	
Irene, Daniels & Allen	5:45:00	1st

CATBOATS, 15 FOOT CLASS—COURSE, 8 MILES—START, 3:30.

Boat and Owner	Time	Remarks
Shovoneh, G. J. Strick	5:47:14	1st
Dorothy, L. Fingert	5:50:16	2nd
Guinevere, R. Sands	5:50:16	3rd
Indian, J. O. Shinnick	5:57:30	4th
Blackbird, R. Sands	5:54:15	5th

## EVICTOR FINDS TENANT DEAD.

Van Note Killed Himself, Fearing Indictment for Murder of Wife.

ATLANTIC HIGHLANDS, N. J., Sept. 17.—The dead body of Joseph Van Note was found in a room of his home at Belford, N. J., to-day. He feared that he would be indicted by the Grand Jury on Monday for the murder of his wife, and killed himself by taking poison. On June 5 Van Note's wife was drowned in Sandy Hook Bay. He declared that she fell out of a naphtha launch while he was working on the engine. He ran away after the tragedy, but was captured. The woman's body bore bruises. The case went to the Grand Jury, which was to have reported on Monday.

Henry Grandorath, owner of the house in which Van Note lived, found the body and the following note addressed to Van Note's son:

"George, if anything happens to me, I don't see you, do what I told you to my things. YOUR FATHER."

Van Note was to have been evicted to-day for non-payment of rent. The man who found his body had come to order him out.

Every part of every garment we tailor is made right here

on the premises. If you want to go up on the manufacturing

floor, ask the salesman; it's a sight worth seeing. You'll then get an idea

just what a big institution this is.

Suits and Topcoats—\$20.

Samples, measuring outfit and fashion cards sent upon request.

## ARNHEIM

Broadway and 9th St.

## THE POLICY OF THUMP 'EM.

Two Trades Union Assault Cases Before

Magistrate Moss.

There were two assault cases in Jefferson Market police court yesterday growing out of differences between union and non-union workmen.

The first was that of Frederick Hill, president of the local Typographers' Union, who was charged with being implicated in an assault on an eighteen-year old boy. The boy, William Honigman of 138 Livingston street, works in the label factory of Peter Coughlin, at 37 West Fourth street, where a strike has been going on for some weeks. Mr. Coughlin was in court with the boy. He had procured the warrant for Hill.

According to the story the boy told Magistrate Moss, Hill met him on Thursday night when he left his work.

"He walked beside me," said Honigman, "and told me I'd better give up my job. I offered to give him a drink and he'd leave me alone, but he said he didn't drink with scabs. Then he left me and went across the street, and a gang of ten men ran over to where I was. I saw Hill signal to them with his hand, and then they pitched into me and knocked me down and beat me. That was on Spring street near Broadway."

"Did you tell the men to hit that boy?" asked Magistrate Moss.

"No," said Hill. "I never did. I signalled them to beat him, and I saved him from being badly hurt."

"Hurt by Hill's own men," put in the boy's employer.

"I am in favor of violence," continued Hill. "I certainly had nothing to do with any assault."

"You and the men that did hit the boy," asked Magistrate Moss. Hill said he would try to do so. Magistrate Moss paroled him till Thursday morning to give him an opportunity to get the men that assaulted the boy.

"This boy and the other employees of the factory must be protected, and I shall see to it," declared Magistrate Moss with emphasis.

In the other case Jacob Schiff of Brooklyn was complainant. Schiff works in the gold store of 226 East Third street. Schiff works in J. M. Brady's cloak factory at 743 Broadway. He told Magistrate Moss that he told Goldstein a place there when there was a strike a year ago. On Friday night, according to Schiff's story, they met on a street.

"I offered him my hand," said Schiff, "and he said 'no, you dirty scab, I wouldn't shake hands nor talk to you.' Then we got into a scuffle and the conductor put us off. On the street, Goldstein hit me in the face. Schiff showed the marks of the assault, his face being a good deal bruised. Goldstein said:

"He hit me first."

"Of course I hit you when you called me a scab," returned Schiff. Magistrate Moss held Goldstein in \$300 bail for trial.

## FATAL FIGHT OVER UNIONISM.

Miner Who Neglected to Pay His Dues Loses His Life in a Row.

TAMAQUA, Pa., Sept. 17.—John Erbe, aged 35 years, a miner, is dead and John Keich, aged 30 years, also a miner, is in jail charged with murder, as a result of a quarrel over unionism.

Erbe joined the union during the strike of 1902, and then allowed himself to become delinquent in the payment of his dues. On Wednesday evening Keich met him in a saloon and told him that he was untrue to the union, that he was no union man and was worse than a scab. He followed this by striking Erbe on the face and then grappled with him.

The two men rolled over the floor of the saloon and out on the pavement, where Keich beat and kicked Erbe until he was insensible. Erbe finally managed to make his way to his home. On Thursday he was unable to leave his bed. Yesterday he complained of severe pains in the head. Toward midnight he was seized with spasms. He seemed to realize that death was near and he called his brother to the bedside and told him that he was responsible for my death. Punish him."

Keich was arrested and sent to jail to await a hearing.

## B. Altman &amp; Co.

NINETEENTH STREET AND SIXTH AVENUE,  
NEW YORK.

NOTICE.—During the month of September, the store will be closed at TWELVE o'clock Noon on Saturdays, and at FIVE o'clock P. M. on other business days.

Messrs. B. Altman & Co. are constantly receiving important additions to their extensive stocks of fabrics, wearing apparel, novelties and other merchandise, in suitable and correct styles for the approaching seasons; they desire to direct attention especially to the following announcements:

**MISSSES' DRESSES.** The first importation of Misses' Evening Gowns and Children's Party and Dancing Dresses has been received; it comprises a number of very desirable models, showing newest materials and most effective designs for Autumn.

In addition to these is a general stock of garments for Misses and Girls, comprising new and very attractive styles.

**OUTER GARMENTS.** Wraps, Coats and Paletots in materials and colors, for Street and Evening wear, for Motoring and Carriage use. The collection includes recently received importations from the foremost foreign houses, and an interesting line of garments of American manufacture.

**FINE LACES.** Additional Autumn importations of high-class novelties include French made Point d'Irlande, Point d'Appique, Irish Crochet, Chinese embroidery effects on Tulle, Clunie, Reticella and Bruges combinations; Circular Lace and Spangled Tulle Flouncings.

As an exceptional offering 125 LACE ROBES (unmade), Ivory color and Black, Crêpe de Chine combinations, imported to sell at from \$40.00 to \$68.00, will be offered commencing TUESDAY, September Twentieth, at \$23.00, \$35.00 and \$42.00 each.

## DRESS SILKS. A SALE OF EVENING

DRESS SILKS WILL BE HELD,

COMMENCING

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER TWENTIETH,

consisting of over twenty thousand yards of Silks, in white, ivory, cream and conventional evening shades (plain colors), the regular prices of which are 7